way up and engage the buggy?"

thing about anybuggy, anyhow?"

"But," interposed Mrs. Jobson, "didn't

you just mention that tomorrow afternoon

we are going rid—"
"That's what I did," broke in Mr. Jobson, using his napkin as if it were a wigwag flag. "I believe I talk something that

at least approximates the American lan-

guage—I said that we're going riding right after dinner tomorrow. This thing of flop-ping on to a couch right after the heavy meal of Sunday and taking a long snooze, and waking up cresser'n a bear with a sore

and waking up cresser n a pear with a sore head, and being mable to sleep all of Sun-day night, is no good. Consequently from now on, throughout the warm weather, we're going to take a ride every Sunday

afternooh immediately after dinner. We're going riding on a trolley car, Mrs. Jobson

A trolley car is good enough for me. I'm

don't mind a trolley car at all. I think it's

rather larky, riding on trolley cars. But I did not know that you were fond of them. They're generally pretty crowded on Sundays, you know, and—"
"Oh, that's all right about 'em being

crowded," put in Mr. Jobson. "The more the merrier. The excitement and the chance

to study human nature is half the game I'm not so all-fired old. I guess, that I can'

enjoy the fun of riding on a crowded, rat-tlety-go-bang trolley car, even if some peo-

ple that I could mention permit themselves

And so, right after dinner on Sunday last

they started out for the trolley ride. Mr Jobson didn't make the start with any

great amount of cheerfulness, for he looked

and felt sleepy after the meal, and it has been his practice for many years to take a

nap after the Sunday dinner. But he was on record with regard to the trolley ride

some cologne or other of musk-like fra grance as the finishing touch to their clab

orate toffets. Mr. Jobson sniffed a good

In the seat directly in front of the Job

ancous tones of the base ball situation.

ose, couldn't refrain from expressing in a

Mr. Jobson, with his handkerchief at his

strident stage whisper, his utter reproba-tion of and disgust with young whelps who

had the gall to blow the smoke of their vic

ious Bermudas right into the faces of

decent people; whereupon the five young

fully at Mr. Jebson and went right on

smoking, harder, than before with many humorous references among themselves to the 'old 'guy off the rear seat who thinks he owns' the line." Mrs. Jobson perceived that Mr. Jobson's hands were twitching and she had to use all kinds of conciliatory powers to keep him from reaching forward and be before the venter.

and banging the youths' heads together, which action, as she was well aware, might

The car became more and more crowded

as it progressed and Mrs. Jobson's predic-tions as to the baby-airing practice on Sun-

draggled-looking young mothers carrying

most spendiferously-arrayed infants in arms were taken up at all the stops and not a

few of them began to howl the minute the

began to glare over this and to twitch un

easily in his seat. The three young Afro-American persons in the finery and the

quintette in the seat ahead noticed Mr. Job

wrath and made audible side remarks or

Jobson any better humored. Finally, how

ever, a very stout young mother carrying a very fat and wriggly infant squeezed on-

to the car in front of the Jobsons and after

the infant had kicked Mr. Jobson's hat off

with his cute little shoe about half a dozen

Jobson bawled at the conductor to stop the

car and he and Mrs. Jobson climbed off the

car in the woods and took the next car

have in the week. But I'm gradually

"You got away with it this time, Mrs.

educated up to some of your conniving little

dodges and you'll never be able to put up

MACHINE-MADE SLEEP.

Clockwork Devices Are Taking the

The wear and tear of modern life make

sleep more difficult to woo every year. The

want has brought the supply, and a num-

The most complicated of these mechani

cal sleep-producers is the "vibrating coro-

net," just invented by Dr. Gaiffe of Paris.

It consists of three bands of metal encir-

cling the head. A branch strip extends to

This is used to induce sleep by the cele

brated Dr. Bertfllon of Paris. Several other

devices now on the market are known

as "alouttes." One of these, made by M.

Mathieu of Paris, has done its work al-

ready in the clinics of Europe. It is a con-

pact mahogany box, 5 inches high, 4 inches wide, and 31/2 inches deep, from the top of

which projects a pivot penetrating the cen-

ters of two horizontal, rectangular panels

of ebony, eight inches long and one inch

Inside the box is clockwork, which causes

a series of ebony panels to revolve. Each is studded on both sides by a horizontal

ow of bright circular mirrors, the size of

a shilling, and maintains a velocity of one

The patient, by concentrating his gaze upon the revolving panels, soon becomes fascinated by the vibrating glitter. The

monotone of theistimulus soon fatigues the eyes, which untonsciously close in sleep. The "fascinator k is quite a different sleep-

When adjusted to the head it is tied by

two straps. A liplate of steel, four inches wide by one inch high, rests horizontally across the forelead, and from the center of

this metallic stip protrudes a small tube of steel. Into whose end may be inserted a very flexible wife tipped with a glistening silver-plated ball-about the size of a grape.

By properly bending the wire the ball

may be fixed at any desired angle above

and very near the eyes, and the effect is the same as that of the glittering mirrors.

moving before a railway window without falling asleep before their journey's end.

The breezes from an electric fan if directed against the eyelids have this same sooth-

Her Picture

She-"I took this picture with my 'kodak'

She-"Well, that building that stands up

perfectly straight is the leaning tower of Pisa—those leaning buildings are the per-pendicular edifices adjacent?"

The phenomenon of eye fatigue is expe rienced by many who cannot long observ the rapidly shifting panorama of scener;

evolution a second.

from the mirrors.

ing effect.

while abroad."

He-"What is it?"

either of the eyelids, and, by aid of

spring, gently vibrates against it.

ber of sleep machines are on the market.

Place of Narcotics.

From the London Mail.

son's obvious uneasiness and approaching

brought aboard the car. Mr. Jobson

day afternoon was quickly verified. Be

have precipitated a riot in which Mr. Jol

son wouldn't have fared very well.

men all turned ground and grinned

to feel that way.

Jobson's temper.

"Oh," repited Mrs. Jobson, smilingly,

"Experience is certainly a good teacher." observed a member of the police force while discussing the order of Major Sylvester concerning the establishment of a school of instruction. "Some instruction to new appointers," he added, "is absolutely necessary and with the proper start experience will do the rest.

"I remember my first tour of duty, which was many years ago, and I also remember that it not only came near being my last. but came near resulting disastrously for me. Having been sworn in and sent out to do police duty without being instructed as to my rights I started over the beat to which I was assigned armed with all the dangerous weapons usually carried by po-"These weapons were not intended for

mere play things I thought and that I had a right to use them under any and all eircumstances I did not doubt. Should I want to make an arrest for any violation of the law and was unable to overtake the offender I was satisfied that I had the right to stop him with a bullet. "During the evening," the policeman con-

tinued, "I came across a party of crap shooters on the commons, and that I thought was an opportunity to distinguish myself. Being unable to overtake those who had participated in the game I proceeded to send bullets toward them, and only gave up my efforts when I had emptied my pistol. So far as I was concerned the affair was fun for me, but I nearly dropped dead when a friend informed me that I might have been given a penitentiary sentence had one of the bullets from my pistol taken effect. During succeeding twenty years or more did not find it necessary to discharge my revolver. Experience proved a good teacher for me, although proper instruction at the time of my appointment would have avoided the possibility of my being sent to

"You want a place for a boy," repeated the head of a large concern as he glanced up from his desk and looked thoughtfully into the face of an acquaintance.

"How old is the boy?" he inquired. "Between fourteen and fifteen years of age." was the reply.

"That is a good age," he commented. "It is easier for him to get a place now-that is, of course, providing he has no special the House of Representatives one afternoon training than it would be three or four recently, loud and long continued, bringyears hence. A boy at that time of life ing the idlers in from the cloak rooms and has nothing to unlearn in business ways lobbies through the swinging doors, to peer and methods and employers are inclined to eagerly over the rail to ascertain the caus give the preference to those who are likely to take hold quickly and make themselves

"Then, too, a boy at that time of life be-gins to show what he is good for, and in the course of two or three years he pretty well determines his future. Of course, there are exceptions to all rules, but it is my experience that boys, like water, soon find their level. Those who are ambitious and become proficient go ahead, while others stay about where they started."

"You believe in letting boys make the start in life for themselves?" inquired his friend, who became interested in the gen-eral subject and for the time being lost sight of the specific purpose of his call.

"It sounds hard to say that." was the ready response, "and as a parent I would hesitate about subjecting my son to the discouragements which I encountered in my younger days. Still, after all, generally speaking, it is the best way. Give a boy a fair mental equipment—in fact, a thorough education if he shows an interest in his studies-and ther let him rely on his own resources. Such a policy is infinitely better than the coddling which we sometimes was ness. By the way, send the boy you speak of to me and I will see what I can do for him. Good day."

Mr. Ashley M. Gould, United States atterney for the District of Columbia, has been selected, and has consented, to deliver the anniversary address, June 10, at the commencement of Erskine College, located at Due West, S. C. It is considered an honor to the District of Columbia and to Mr. Gould that he should be designated anriversary orator, for many notable public men have preceded him, and the institution is a most important one.

It is stated that for the last fifty years fully 90 per cent of the ministers of the Scotch or psalm-singing Presbyterian denomination in the south have received both their collegiate and theological training at Due West. This is a little college town in Abbeville county, devoted peculiarly to education and pervaded in its private life by strictness very similar to that which is said to have characterised the covenanters of a former day, of whom the "seceders of the south." or psaim-singing Presbyterians, are the religious descendants in this country. The "seceders of the south" are of a stock which largely settled the Mecklenburg section of North Carolina and assisted independence of the mother country in the famous Mecklenburg declaration, nearly thirteen months before the Declaration of Independence at Philadelphia in 1776.

The Due West commencements are periods when the gates of the little town are wide open, and men and women from all parts of the south gather within its walls. The two colleges at Due West supplement other, one educating young men and the other educating young women. It often happens that entire families, including mothers and fathers, assemble in the tow to do honor to alma mater, the two colleges being always intertwined in the proceedings of commencement week.

The commencements in the colleges at

and EE Due West are always notable events in the history of Abbeville county," says a South Carolina newspaper. "They draw great concourses of people from all the walks of life, from the highest and most refined circles to the humblest planes of good citizenship, and good feeling and love

duct of those who assemble in the classic groves. Benjamin F. Perry of Greenville, S. C., afterward governor of the state, in an ad-dress before the students of Erskine College, in 1844, spoke by name of four men, then living, any one of whom, he said, would shed luster on the annals of any state-John C. Calhoun, Langdon Cheves, George McDuffle and James L. Petigru. "When we see such a cluster of great men." said Mr. Perry. "all springing from one county, well may that county claim to be the Athens of South Carolina."

The small boys in a certain section of the fashionable northwest are having a lot of fun these gladsome spring days. The arrival of early vegetables is in large part responsible for the merriment. It is the custom of a grocer and provision dealer whose establishment is not very far from Connecticut avenue to make announcement on the outside of his show windows, through the medium of large white letters, of the presence within of spring tomatoes, radishes, lettuce, asparagus and the like.

The future Presidents, statesmen and generals derive their amusement by quietly erasing some of the letters, which is a simple matter. One of the announcements was: "Fresh tomatoes, 15 cents lb." After the boys had put in their work, which was by no means heavy, the passersby were sur-prised to read: "Fresh toes, 5 cents lb."

The foregoing is merely a sample of the changes wrought. The dealer does not seem to have realized that he is the victim of i joke, for his window signs continue to suffer similar changes daily.

He got into one of the big green cars that run from the treasury out into Maryland It was just fifteen minutes before midnight, and it was plainly seen by the passengers already ensconced in the red-cushioned seats that the new passenger was just a little the worse for a set-to with John Barleycorn. He stood in the front doorway surveying the folks in the car.

"What I want to know is," he drawled out, "hazzennybody got a chew tobaccer?" No one answered. He took a seat nearby and turned to the man alongside of him, and in a confidential stage whisper said: "Say, pard, go on and gimme a chew,

The fellow passenger assured the new comer he did not use the weed in that form. At this stage of the little comedy that was making the people laugh the conductor happened along.

"Hello," said the man with the tobacco yearning, "you'll gimme a chew, I bet." When the conductor said he didn't chew on duty the man appeared nonplussed. Once more he turned and appealed to the whole committee of the car. "Ain't anybody got a chew?"

No one answered. The old fellow settled himself resignedly in his seat, murmuring something about being on a Sunday school In a moment, however, a snore told the

story of his swift journey to the land of nod, where no doubt he was dreaming of large, juicy plugs of fragrant tobacco on all sides.

A furlous burst of applause swept over They saw an elderly gentleman, whose ample front was rendered more conspicuous by a wide white vest and a white carnation, bowing smilingly to 337 empty seats and a score of men scattered about the

great hall. It was General Shattuc of Cincinnati. He had been reading a speech for an hour. droning ploddingly through a welter of words, of statistics and facts, while gentlemen about him nodded and nodded and then drifted away to lunch or refreshment. But the general didn't care. of those set speeches, prepared for home consumption alone, and all he desired was to get it in the Record. His secretary would

Finally he concluded, and as he stopped looked around over the top of his glasses. The republican side was absolutely deserted save for a little group in the rear seats. where young Blackburn of North Carolina was listening to his elders, Crumpacker, Littlefield, Tayler and Morris, expound con-Stitutional law. Further down Gibson and Overstreet made oases in the desert of empty chairs. On the democratic side half a score of videttes were scattered about,

standing guard over the Constitution. When the steady murmur of General Shattuc's voice, like the drowsy hum of bees on a June day, ceased these looked up. Half a dozen pairs of hands started the applause and everybody in the House followed suit. Others rushed in from the lobby, saw Shattuc standing in the aisle, and taking in the situation joined in the handclapping until it sounded like a hail storm on a tin roof. For the general is regarded as a good fellow and is very popular on both sides. But it is dollars to doughnuts none of them could tell the subject of his speech.

Visitors to the Post Office Department who inspect the public room of the fourth assistant postmaster general invariably comment on a singular association of ideas suggested by a picture hung near Mr. Bristow's desk. It is that of the first fourth assistant postmaster general, Estes G. Rathbone, and it hangs directly in front of the desk now occupied by the man who ob-tained the evidence on which Mr. Rathbone was convicted of frauds against the postal service.

Lightning and Watches.

"An electrical storm seems to have a peculiar effect on some timepleces," remarked the junior partner of a big downtown jewelry firm. "Every time lightning and thunder gets active in this vicinity one of the results is that our watch-repairing department is overworked for several days thereafter. The damage wrought chiefly consists of broken mainsprings.

"When business gets dull with us," added the jeweler, jokingly, "we require all our employes to pray for a thunder storm. Failure to comply with this order is considered sufficient cause for discharge. I am unable to make clear the whys and wherefores, but it is an established fact that after the lightning has frolicked awhile in come the watches with mainsprings wrecked."

Farmer (in cart)-"Hi, stop! Stop, you fool! Don't you see my horse is running Driver of Motor Car (hired by the hour)-"Yes, it's all very well for you to say

"I once heard Amos J. Cummings tell, with considerable gusto, the story of his first meeting with Horace Greeley," said an official of the House who was on close terms with the deceased congressman from New York. "It was not long after the war, and when Mr. Cummings found himself back in the big city he was in no financial shape at all. Not only that, but he looked to the last degree seedy in an awful suit of mufti that he had picked up somewhere

or another. "He walked into the office of the New York Tribune to brace the great Horace for a printer's job. He waited for about an hour in an ante-room for a chance to see the famous editor, but the boy at the editor's door, contemptuous of Amos' ragged-looking exterior, held him at arm's dozens of other visitors went in and out of Greelev's den.

"Finally becoming impatient, Cummings took the boy at the door by the scruff of the neck, pushed him aside and boldly walked into the presence of Horace Greeley. Greeley was at the moment spouting away profanely to a distinguished-looking visitor on some subject connected with the war, and Cummings saw that the old man, was in one of his famous profane and testy humers. But that didn't fease Amos any. He strolled up to the old gentleman's desk during a pause in the editor's tirades and stood before him with a grin.

"'Who the devil are you, sir? squeaked Greeley, regarding the hobo-like-looking over the tops of his glasses.

"'Name's Cummings, Amos J. Cummings, responded the jovial Amos J.
"'And what the devil do you want? And what the devil do you mean by catapulting yourself in here without sending in your name?' Greeley bawled at him. "'Want work as a compositor—couldn't get the brat at the door to fetch my name

replied Cummings coolly. "His coolness rather made a hit with the old man, who sized Cummings up shrewdly and permitted the cragginess of his manabate somewhat. 'Want a job as a compositor, hev'

piped Greeley. What makes you think you need a job as a compositor, young "Cummings wasn't slow to seize his

chance, and he seized this one. Grinning in the great editor's face for half a minute he whirled around and gave Mr. Greeley a view of his back.

"'This,' replied Amos J., and then Gree-ley and his visitor broke into a roar. Mr. Cummings' trousers were clumsily patched with a piece of brilliant red flannel. "'Give this man work,' Greeley scribbled on a piece of paper which he told Cum-

mings to take to the foreman of the com-

posing room, and Amos J. began to stick type for the Tribune that night.
"A few weeks after Cummings began work as a printer on the Tribune he got hold of a piece of 'copy' which announced the death on the day before of a political in perfect health on that very afternoon. Cummings told the foreman about this, and the foreman, in a spirit of mischief. told Amos J. that he'd 'better see the old man about it.'

"Cummings, begrimed and gummy-looking, took the piece of copy straight down to Greeley's office. "'This man's not dead,' he said, handing

the piece of 'copy' to the editor. 'Saw him this afternoon and had a drink with him.' "'You're a d—d fool, young man!' was Greeley's sharp reply. 'If he's not dead, he ought to be!' for the political man whose death was mistakenly announced was an enemy of Greeley's.

"Greeley started an investigation as to the man's death, nevertheless, and he found, of course, that Cummings had been right and that the politician was alive and well, with no idea of dying. Greeley kept his eye on young Cummings after that incident, and it was not long afterward that he promoted Cummings to one of the most important positions on the editorial staff of the New York Tribune."

SQUALID LONDON.

Eminent English Architect Compares It With Cities in America.

From the London Mail.

A candid friend of London appeared recenely in the person of Mr. Trevail, the new president of the Society of Architects. In his presidential address at St. James' Hall Mr. Trevail said:

"The impression that always palls upon one when returning from either the European or American continents to London is the wretchedly narrow and insignificant looking streets, with the low, mean, small shops and dwellings by contrast with what we have just left behind us. It is of little interest to be told how many hundreds of miles of the same sort of thing London contains more than does any other metrop-olis in Christendom or elsewhere.

"The fact still remains in your mind in a general sense that London looks squalid and miserable by comparison, and feeling affects one for days, until he once more gets seasoned into the old haunts and relapses into that comfortable frame of mind that after all even the Strand and Chancery lane, or Fleet street and Ludgate circus, with all their advertising abominations, look at least familiar and homely.

"Take the city of London. It may h some of the finest commercial palaces in the world, rivaling those of old Venice herself, but look how they are huddled together. There is positively not the space to appreciate their design, their proportions nor their detail. Compare the Champs Elysees, Place de la Concorde, or the boulevards of Paris with our best streets and squares, and where are we?

Or, say, the Ringstrasses of Vienna, or the Boulevard Andrassy at Buda-Pesth, or, carrying our thoughts across the Atlantic to Broadway, 5th avenue, Riverside and Central Park, New York; the Commonwealth avenue, Boston; Victoria square, Montreal; East avenue, Rochester; Delaware avenue, Buffalo; Drexel boulevara, Washington avenue or State street, Chicago; Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, or dozens of others that might be named Alongside of these our Strand, our Whitehall, our Victoria street, Regent street, Piocadilly, Park lane, Oxford street, etc., are but wretched apologies for what leading streets and thoroughfares should be. 'If we except the Thames embankment Shaftesbury avenue and the new thorough-fare that is about to be made between the Strand and Holborn, nothing of an ade-

quate scale to the size and importance of this metropolis has yet been attempted. With the dilapidated, rickety, old ramshackle properties that we see and most central parts of London, what is wanted is a general rebuilding and improvement scheme fixed after mature deliberation by a competent central authority specially constituted by parliament, af-ter consultation with the chief local authorities and perhaps the representative so-cieties of architecture, sculpture and engineering, with a special regard to its qualfications and fitness for the purpose "This would be merely following the example that has been set in such capitals as Paris, Vienna and Washington."

Consular Clerks

The recent appointment of a consular clerk under the Department of State has called attention to the peculiar status of those offices. The law provides for thirteen consular clerks and fixes their pay for the first five years of service at \$1,000, but allows them actual expenses when traveling or serving in foreign lands, which is usually the case. They are appointed by the President and serve practically for life. The statute governing their tenure prothat a consular clerk "shall not be removed from office except for cause, stated in writing, which shall be submitted to Congress at the session first following such removal." This is the only instance in the history of the United States where the House of Representatives has a direct in-terest in an office in the executive branch of the government. In practically all presidential appointements the concurrence of the Schate is essential, but this is the only case where Congress as a body has an in-

A Severe Comparison. From the Madras Times.

We sincerely trust that when the question of state aid and state encouragement to agriciture comes to be seriously taken in hand by the government of India the reports of the board of agriculture will be studied merely for the purpose of learning how things should not be done. 'As well take a half-crown engine as a model for an up-to-date locomotive as the board of agriculture in England as a model for imi-tation in India.

"Tomorrow fternoon," remarked Mr. Jobson to Mrs. Jobson at dinner on Saturday evening lad, "we'll go out right after dinner for a good, long ride."

"That will be pleasant," said Mrs. Jobson, with a delighted expression of countenance. undoubtedly going to get real busy again and then the people of the United States will know how it feels to have a lively volcano working within their own domains, remarked a naval officer in commenting "Did you stop by the livery stable on your "No," "Isnappity replied Mr. Jobson, "I didn't stop by and engage any buggy, nor did I stop by and charter any \$20,000 racing automobiles of the White Ghost or Red Devil breed, eamable of attaining a speed of a hundred miles an hour. Who said any-

upon the horror at St. Pierre. "I have taken a look at most of the world's famous volcanoes, and in my opinion Mauna Loa, on the main island of Hawaii. Hawaiian Islands, dwarfs them all in obvious potency and posibilities for devilment. Mount Pelee, the Martinique volcano that blew its head off much after the fashion of an overstrained cylinder head, was only a small matter over 4,000 feet in height, but Mauna Loa is only a few feet shy of 15,000 feet high. Just how surpassingly beautiful and inspiring in all of its menacing grandeur Mauna Loa is is not to be told of by any man not possessing a marvelous gift of language. Its peak is crested with eternal language. Its peak is crested with eternal show, and the white barrenness of its upper slopes, as contrasted with the glorlo green of the sugar-cane lying below on all

of the plateaus of the fairy island, is some

"But if nobody has actually gained the

thing indescribably weird and uncanny.

"Some of these days old Mauna Loa

crest of Mauna Loa, plenty have had the opportunity to gaze into the horrific depths of old Mauna Loa's perennially active side-partner, the so-called Burning Lake of Kilauea, which snuggles about fifteen miles to be stopped rather than to be helped physician to the Emperor of Russia, and if my memory serves me, below the Mauna Loa crater and some twenty-eight or thirty miles above the thriving city of Hilo. Hilo was pretty nearly put out of business some thirty-odd years ago by a combined over-flow of lava from both of the craters, Mauna Loa and Kilauea, and on that occasion hundreds of whites and Kanakas and to take to the water to save their lives. But, strangely enough, people who live under the constant menace of volcanoes gradually seem to lose their fear of those most destructive natural agents known to mankind. There is no calculable amount of gold or precious stones that would induce me to take up a residence in Hilo, dreamily beautiful and inviting as the place is; yet the Hilo folks, some of whom well re-member the last eruption of Mauna Loa and Kilauea, appear to go their ways with little thought of the calamity that always hangs over them. Contiguity to a volcano seems to make fatalists of human beings. 'Mauna Loa? Kilauea?' the Hilo people reply when you ask them if they

and of course that being the case, he would have gone if he had been suffering from the effects of knock-out drops.

The Jobsons managed to capture the only two seats left of the open trolley car. They do not stand in fear of those appailing craers. 'Oh, yes, the danger is always great, rse. We all feel that, without ever thinking much about it. We are of course were in the last seat, and they were sand-wiched in between a party of young Afro-American individuals of the feminine sex, used to the threats of that twain of devils. But we must die some time, must we not?"
"About the bravest family I ever met who had liberally sprinkled themselves with with, all in all, is that of Peter Lee, the man who runs the Volcano House, which stands almost on the very brink of the Burning Lake of Kilauca. Peter is an deal over this fragrance, despite the sharp, warningful jabs which Mrs. Jobson gave amiable Dane or Norwegian, I forget which. He has a pretty wife and a lot of exceedingly beautiful grown daughters, and him, and the three young women of the elaborate toflets' noticed his sniffing and they all live there at the hotel, happy and contented, with as much of horror as Dore tossed their heads haughtily and sniffed ever conceived all around them. Peter's back at him; which did not improve Mr. hotel is a good one and he has been runsons were five young men who looked as if they might: be plumbers' helpers. They were all industriously puffing away at what Mr. Jobcon instantly pronounced to be onions in a loud whisper to Mrs. Jobson. They were talking between puffs in hoarse,

ning it for many years. Most of his chli-dren were born almost at the mouth of Kilauea; but for all that their nerve amid such a desperate environment is singular. "You remember how Gen. Sherman de scribed war? Well, his description of war fits Kilauea. Kilauea is about as close an approximation of the bad place as ever 1 want to see. I happened to gaze into its infernal depths at a time when it was doing a hot business with itself, and I can tell you that when I regained Hilo and pulled away from that port in one of the Wilder boats I was a whole lot more cheerful than I had ever been while sojourning on the

"The crater of Kilauea (it's pronounced

Island of Hawaii.

Kill-aw-ay-a) struck me as being about three-quarters of a mile in diameter. Just how deep it is is only known to the Plutonians, and I wasn't sufficiently anxious meet any of those persons to make inquiries as to the exact figures. Anyhow, the whole inner works of Kilauea are a-bubble all the time, and when the old crabegins to get to working overtime a the enormous cavity like a pulse, often pushing itself from the depths almost to the very top of the mouth. The Volcano House stands only a little matter of a whereas the trouble is in the stomach. We couple of hundred feet away from the verge of the Burning Lake, and all around tax the nervous system, which is already hotel are steaming supphur pits, filled with the marvelously beautiful yellow crystals. These sulphur pits are breaking out in new spots all the time, and Peter Lee told me that he had to keep tamping away all the time to prevent his hostelry from being engulfed. Then, rising away still thousands of feet higher, is the snowy summit, old in story, as well as in fiendishness, of Mauna Loa. Kilauea is an outlet for the superfluous energy of Mauna Loa, and scientists declare that if it were not for that providential outlet old Mauna Loa would be in a state of eruption all the time, thus rendering life on the phenomenally beautiful and productice Island of Hawaii

out of the question.
"On the steep ride from Hilo up to Kilauea, which you can make either by stage or on horseback, you may see charred evidences of former eruptions all around you. The thick tropical vegetation ceases a few miles above Hilo, and as you ascend the Jobson," Mr. Jobson growled as they got off the car, "and dragged me into this mess on the only day of rest and recuperation I great slope you have an oppressive feeling that all of the world about you has been smitten by the wrathful hand of the Al-mighty. There are scattered and bare another one on me, and don't you fail to keep that in mind." trees, charred by former eruptons, but still standing in all of their suggestive misery, and time and again you pass great deep runnels made by vast streams of lava that have flowed swiftly down the mountain side when Mauna Loa and Kilauea have emitted their barbaric yawps. As you approach Kilauca the air becomes ch'll and the sun seems to emit no heat at all-only a wan, yellowish light with no warming properties,

> warmth proceeding therefrom. "One of the things that strikes me as queer in connection with the Martinique cataclysm is that the vicious volcano should have been named 'Mount Pelee.' Now the Kanaka Goddess of Volcanoes is the Goddess Pele, pronounced by the Hawaiians almost exactly as the Martiniquans pro-nounced their Mount 'Pelee,' and yet the one is a distinctively French and the other a distinctively Kanaka word. The Goddess Pele, before the christianizing of the islands, was supposed by the old-time Kanakas to be in a perpetual state of threaten-ing wrath, and when she gave evidence of particular soreness by causing eruptions of Kilauea and Maura Loa the Kanakas had a cheerful habit of throwing great numbers of their brothers and sisters, wives, husbands, children and so on into the Kilauer crater for the purpose of appeasing the anger of the Goddess Pele. Many of the Kanakas believe in the Goddess Pele to this day and speak of her in awed whis pers when the craters show unusual signs of activity."

so that when you reach Peter Lee's estab-

lishment you are glad to snuggle for a bit beside one of his open fires or lean close to

one of the surrounding sulphur pits for the

WORDS.

To induce sleep by aid of this mechanism Lots of Speeches Delivered in Congress rooms darkened, and bright rays of light from a lamp or gas jet are reflected This Session.

"No one will ever be able to deny that the Fifty-seventh Congress was an energetic one in some directions," observed member of Congress the other day as he read a letter he had received from the producer. It is manufactured by M. Verdin, an instrument maker of Paris, and is used with maccos in the celebrated Hospital Salpetriere of the French capital. It is printing office. "Already we have delivered in our legislative halls speeches which we think worthy of reproduction 300,000,000 times.

a helmeansimilar, to that of the vibrating "Just think of the reading the American people are to have inflicted upon them in the next campaign, and that campaign is this fall. Three hundred million congresstonal speeches is four apiece for every man, woman and child in the land, and yet we are still talking and the printing office is running night and day."

Cold Comfort. From the Berlin Gummi-Zeitung.

On reading the croakings of the English commercial press one would think that British trade was going to the dogs. This is an error. The truth is that her alarm arises out of seeing Germany and America getting the surplus trade consequent on the spread of civilization. England remains practically where she was. It is only that other nations are making progress while

Stern Father-"What an unearthly hou that young fellow stops till every night Dora. What does your mother say about Daughter-"She says men haven't artered a bit since she was young, pa."-Glasgow

Times.

HOW HE MET GREELEY JOBSON'S CAR RIDE HAWAII'S VOLCANOES A TALK ON

Is It Well to Feed a Cold and Starve a Fever?

ANCIENT ADVICE BAD

HOW TO APPLY HEAT BY BATH OR WET PACKS

A Chapter on the Old and the New Ways to Help Nature.

Written for The Evening Star by Eustace Miles

Long ago Sydenham said that disease was an effort of nature to restore health. But we do not treat a cold as if it were of this along gently in its own direction. That is

a wrong policy altogether. There is an old proverb, "Feed a cold and to take a heavy meal when a cold is on that the number of patients cured in rooms stimulating an effect upon the system that the system will be put into working order for a short time, and then may be able to go on by itself. But the original proverb any rate, the underclothing should be white, was not a command. The first part of it was a condition. If you feed a cold you evening there should be a light-an air-bath, will have to starve a fever later on. That with exercise and brisk friction. was the real sense, and the real advice conveyed by it was "starve a cold."

This gives us the best, or at least the most economical, means of prevention and tion and nervousness. There is no fear of a cure. When we have a cold the balance of nature has somehow been unset. The cold generally starts from the stomach. Give the stomach a rest-fast for a day or two. or for several meals—and probably the cold itself will disappear. It is doubtful whether the mischief has ever come merely from a draught or merely from weakness. It is probable that there always must be some clogging of the system as well. As a rule, some shock, some chill, throws back the poisons upon the system, instead of letting them work themselves out through the pores of the skin, which are so many mouths for the purpose of breathing out. The primitive animal breathed out and breathed in all over him, and so do we. For we should look upon our whole surface as covered with mouths. Paint a dog all over with some air-tight mixture, and he will soon die, not from the poison of the mixture, but from the poisons from his own tissues. It is essential, therefore, if we would cure a cold, to remove the clogging cause or to let nature remove it, and meanwhile to open the pores of the skin.

Heat in Curing a Cold.

So we come to the second cure, namely, heat or warmth. This can be produced by exercise, by massage, by Turkish or Russian baths, by warm baths, by compresses, by wrappings in blankets or wet packs; only let such helps be followed by cool or cold water and friction, to close the pores of the skin again, and to harden them of the skin again, and to harden them against a fresh cold. The water should always be soft; distilled water will take up more importities than hard mater. If the fire nor (to carry out the metaphor) help more impurities than hard water. If this to burn up any refuse. can not be obtained, then let some bath We for our part must can not be obtained, then let some bath salt or else some bath oatmeal be added. We, for our part, must not stop nature in getting rid of her clogginess; rather we Not one person in a thousand knows the value of soft water as contrasted with water, and let it be rubbed. Afterward (1 must repeat) let a cool or cold application, together with the friction of horrifying sheet of flame rises and falls in together with the friction of exercise, re

> should not add a weight of food to overheavily handicapped by having to get rid of the excess. We should do what we can to wash out the stomach with water, not taken together with food, but perhaps taken with lemon juice or juice boiled from fruits or vegetables. There are some who, after drinking two

glasses of hot water, will apply the stomach tube to remove the contents of the stomach. This is not to be confused with the stomach pump, a far more unpleasant mechanism. The stomach tube is flexible and small. It goes down the throat, if skillfully manipulated, without difficulty and without discomfort. Then one closes the mouth, breathes deeply, and the contents of the stomach come up naturally without the violent strain of nausea. Those who object to this can flush the organs from below with the enemia; the quantity of water, which should be warm and mixed with oil and the purest soap. can be gradually increased.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

ter it would be not to let the causes enter the system at all! It is so weak and negative to have to shun draughts, or even fresh air. He is better off who recognizes the draught as something refreshing. And there is no doubt that careful attention to diet will put nearly, if not quite, every one in this positive and masterful position. Of drink we shall say nothing, except that stimulants should be avoided. Of food we shall say little; the problem is so im-mense. But acid and fermenting foods should be avoided, because of their tendency

to produce fever or a feverish condition. The flesh foods are acid. They contain uric acid and other chemicals which under certain conditions are deadly poisonous Uric acid is one of the results of the wearing out of the tissues by the animal during its movements and during its life. Animal cannot live without destroying themselves.

Flesh foods also contain in many cases there cause of fermentation. You may riously bad."—Philadelphia Press. cannot live without destroying themselves.

make cider ferment, not merely by yeast but also by a piece of meaf put in it.

But it is a mistake to give up meat and
to substitute no staple or basis for it. What to substitute no staple or basis for it. What this bas's shall be we cannot say. If wheat were properly prepared and not deprived of its most precious parts it might form one of the best foundations of diet. Graham bread or graham biscuits will be a good instance. Or perhaps milled nuts might be the coughly satisfactory. For my own parts thoroughly satisfactory. For my own part, colds are almost unknown to me since I have made the backbone of my diet-not fiesh foods, for I never eat them, but pro-

Many starchy foods tend toward acid fermentation, not only because they are eaten without their natural accompaniments, i.e., that which nature supplies with the flour in the grain, but also because bread is frequently raised by means of chemicals, and these chemicals tend toward the fever of fermentation. The inorganic salts seem scarcely profitable to the human system. Besides this, both meat and ord'nary fine flour are constipating in their effects. It is necessary, above all, for him who has to prevent or cure a cold to get rid of constipation. If air-raised whole wheat bread or biscuits can be eaten, then it is probable that the bowels will work freely; or fruits can be eaten, or proper exercises can be taken. But constipation must somehow be removed

Light in Plenty is Needed.

The next means is light. It is probable that, if the whole body were allowed sufficient light, colds would be unknown. Dr. character; we regard it usually as a thing Forbes Winslow and Sir James Wylie, late many other physicians, all emphasize the importance of light. The last of these authorities calculated the effects of light starve a fever." This has led many people in the St. Petersburg hospitals. He found them, and such a heavy meal may have so which were properly lighted was three times greater than the number cured in dark rooms. If natural light cannot be obtained and certainly not black, which lets in very few of the rays. Every morning and every

> Air is of importance. The whole body should breathe as often as possible daily. In Germany the air-cure alone has for some decades been employed in curing consumpchill if only massage and brisk movement be insisted upon. Deep breathing will also help to keep the

body warm. It should form the basis of national education. At present not one word is ever said about it in an ordinary school. It should always be through the nose. The nose passage must be clear at all costs, even if an operation be necessary.
Such are a few of the cures for colds—a few out of very many. No single drug can be recommended; no single drug would be advised by the majority of doctors; no single drug has stood the test of ten years' experience, although it is possible that in some cases a drug may restore the upset equilibrium of the system. A cold seems to be an attempt of the tiny lives within us-we have myriads of them-

to get rid of some mischief, to get rid of the results of mistakes that we have made. If the skin will not throw off the trouble then the nose and the mouth will have to do extra work in the republic of the body But the root of the mischief is generally in the stomach. The draught on which we lay the blame, or the wet feet perhaps, are only the match that lights the fire; the fire has been already laid ready for lighting by errors of diet, laziness, etc. Even slow eating and mastication of food might by itself be sufficient to prevent any cold; even deep slow, full breathing through the nose might be sufficient; even cleansing followed by invigorating water treatments with rubbings and exercise might be sufficient. In fact, there are numerous avenues to immunity We must never imagine that the draught

must help her, we must add no more pol-sons, and we must expel those which are

Mexicans Take to English. From Modern Mexico.

The progress that the English language has made in Mexico in the last few years is remarkable. It has not been long since French was easily the second language of the country, but today it is effectually replaced by English. Where a half dozen years ago only the larger establishments of those catering particularly to foreign trade employed English-speaking clerks, today it is possible for an American to make his wants known in his own language in every store of any importance.

The demand for English newspapers magazines and books among the better classes throughout the country has increased to a notable extent. So much of the important business transactions in Mexico today has an international character and so many English-speaking foreigners are interested in business concerns of the country, that professional men find the language almost a necessity in order to secure their share of a very profitable part of the business. In the City of Mexic great preparatory school has replaced Latin This, again, is remedial. How much bet- by English. It is to be taught in a thorough four years' course, and will be obligatory.

Five-Act Variety.

From the Chicago News. "No, I don't care to go to these heavy dramas. There is nothing amusing in them.

"I saw some things very amusing. For instance, the tights. "The tights? Why, there are no tights in a drama." "Think so? Well, you just ought to see the men after they go out every act.'

"Having formally organized," said the president of the new woman's club, must now discuss the aim of our society. "Better call it 'object,' if it's a good one,"

STUDIES IN EXPRESSION AT A PING-PONG TOURNAMENT.

